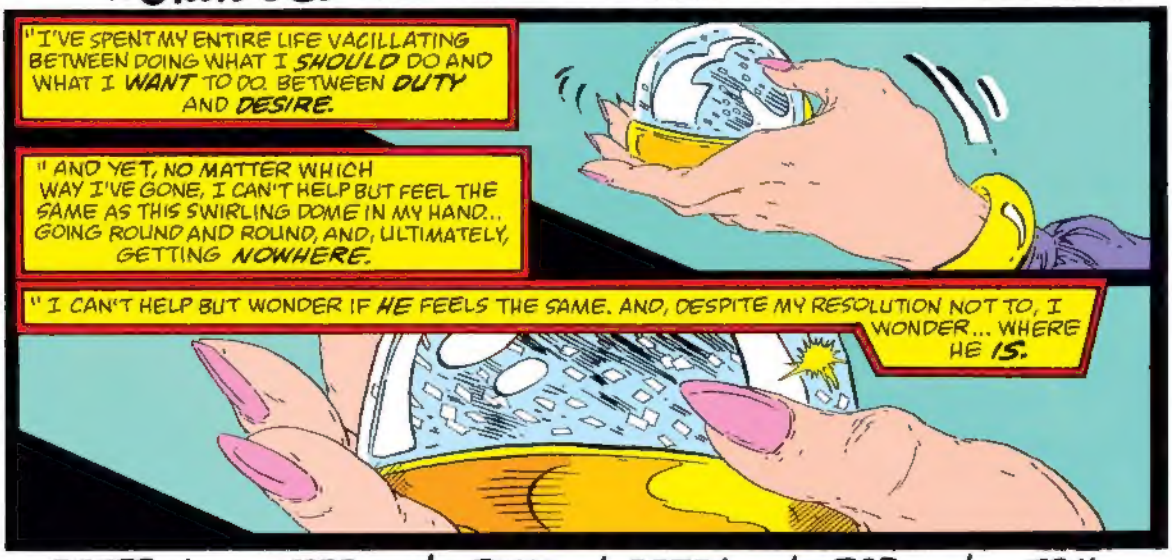
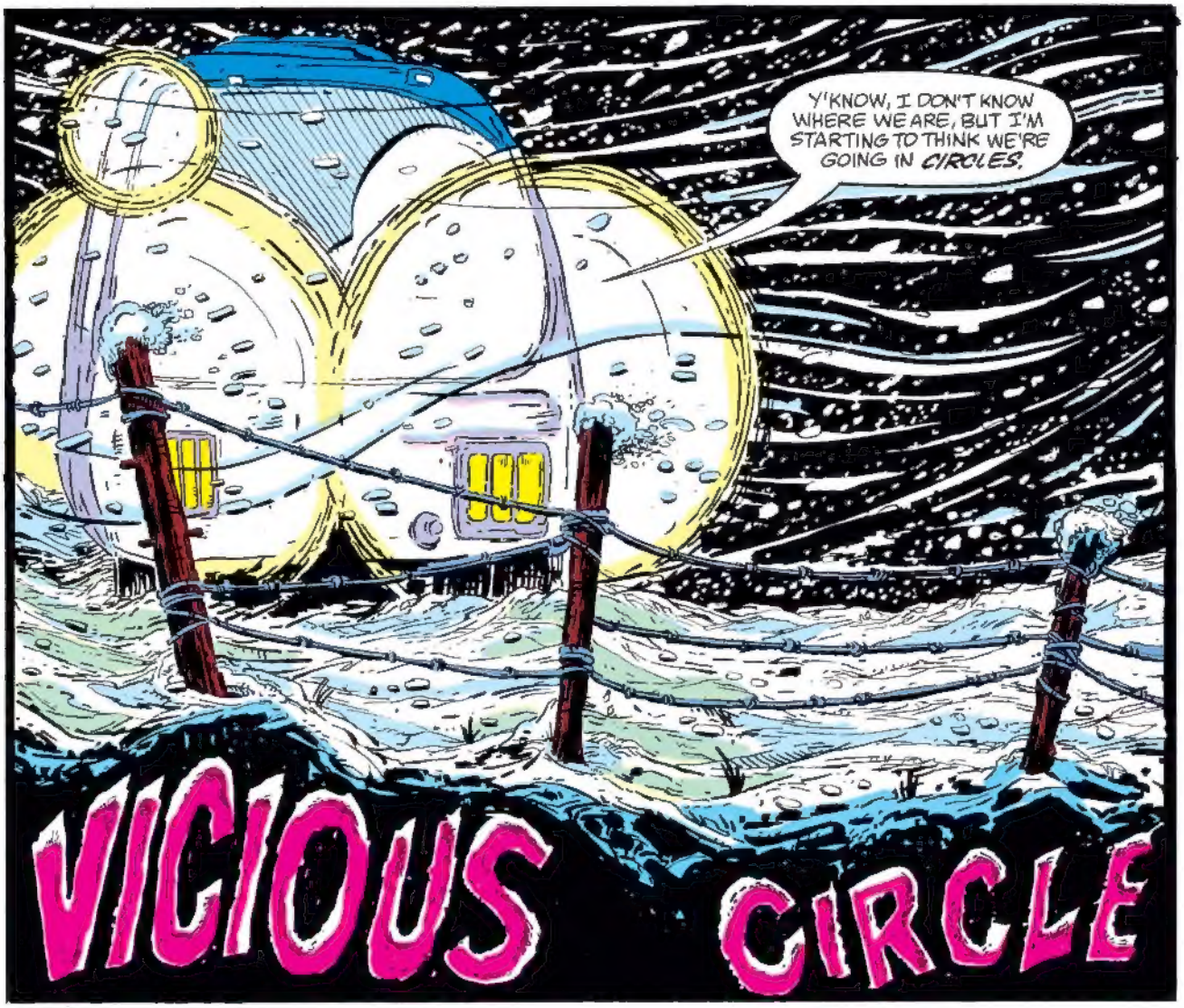
THE INCREDIBLE HULK

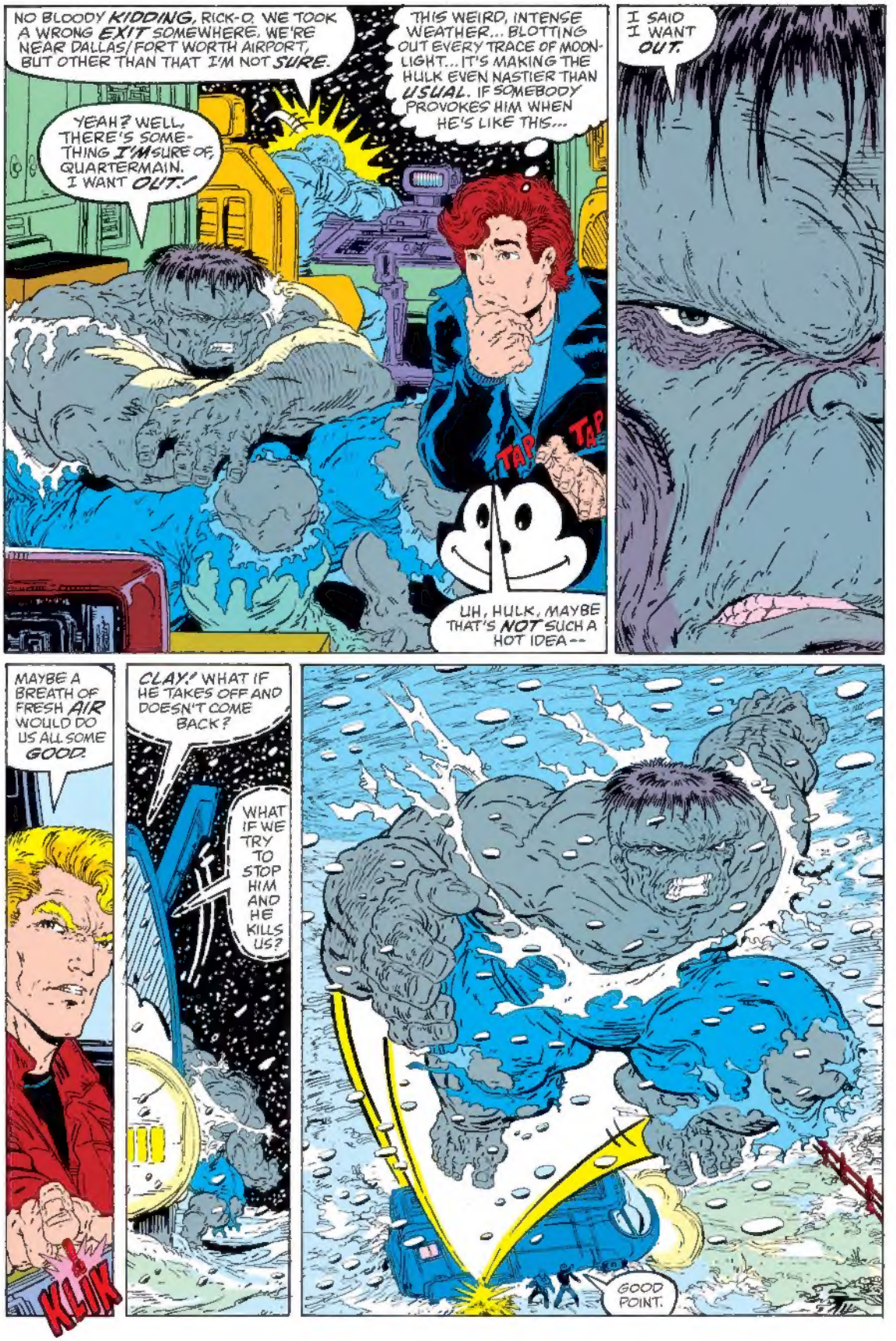
MCFARLANE & WYMAN

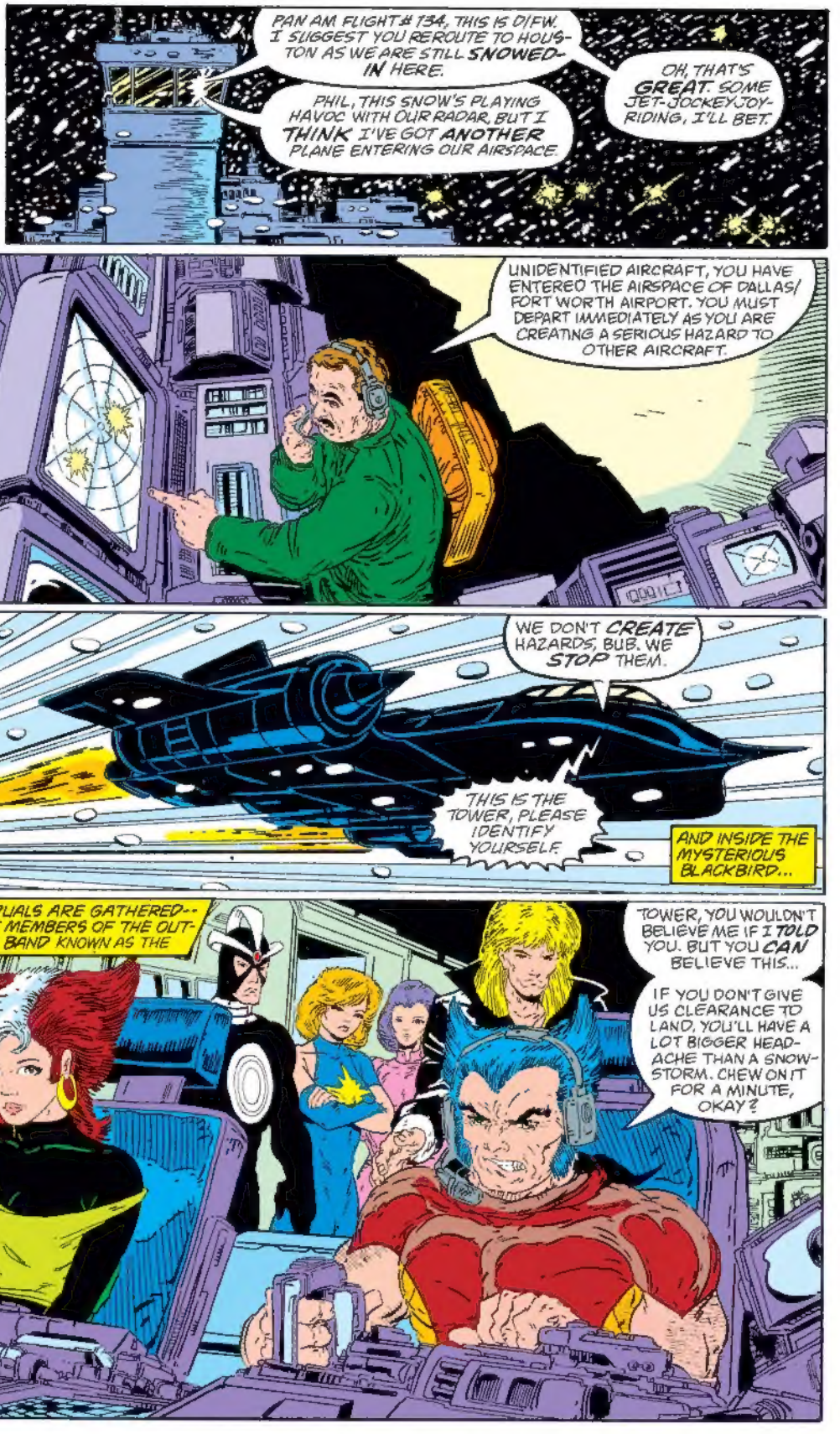
A Stan Lee PRESENTATION···· STARRING THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

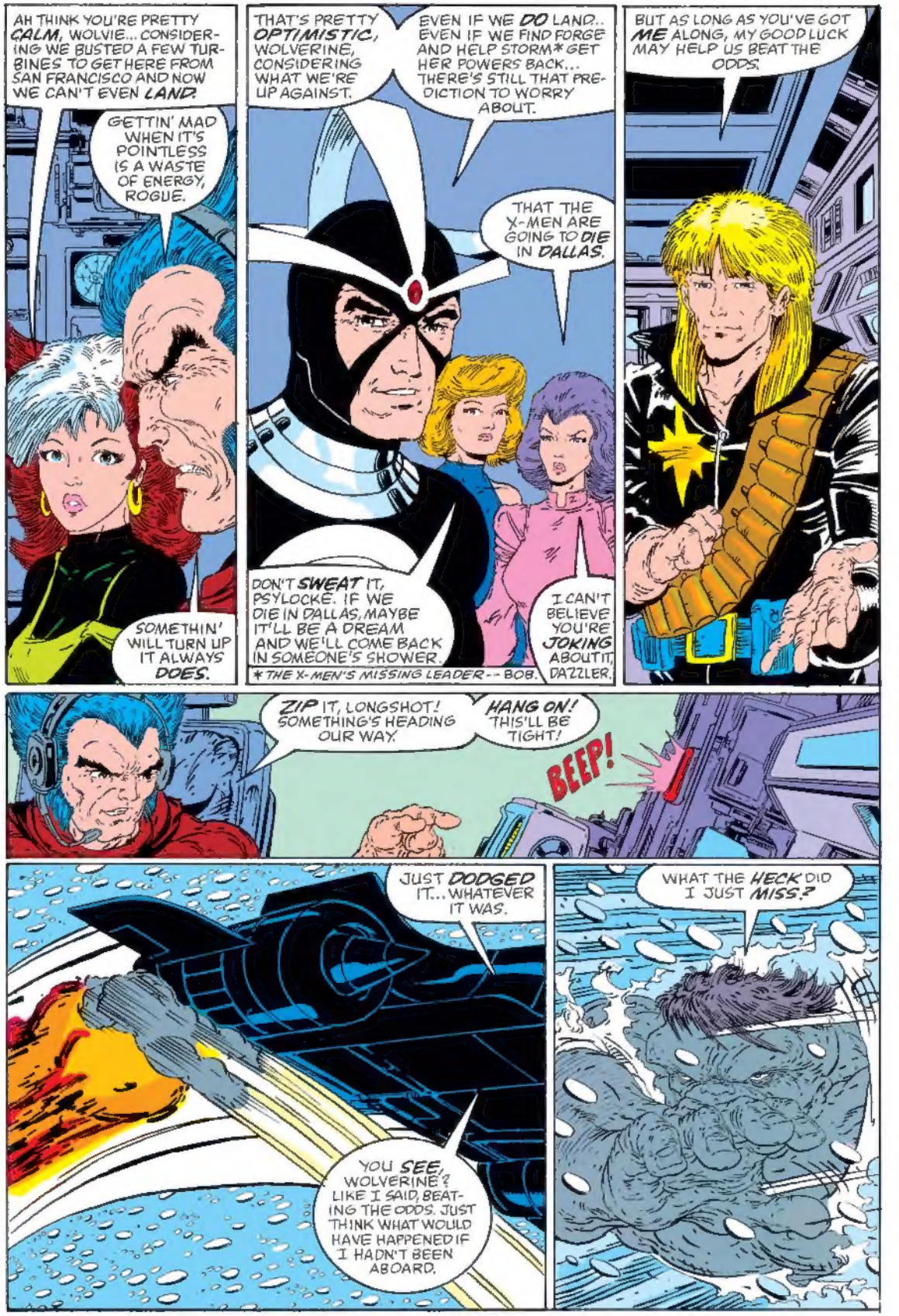

"I'VE SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE VACILLATING BETWEEN DOING WHAT I SHOULD DO AND WHAT I WANT TO DO. BETWEEN DUTY AND DESIRE.
" AND YET, NO MATTER WHICH WAY I'VE GONE, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THE SAME AS THIS SWIRLING DOME IN MY HAND... GOING ROUND AND ROUND, AND, ULTIMATELY, GETTING NOWHERE.
" I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF HE FEELS THE SAME. AND, DESPITE MY RESOLUTION NOT TO, I WONDER... WHERE HE IS.

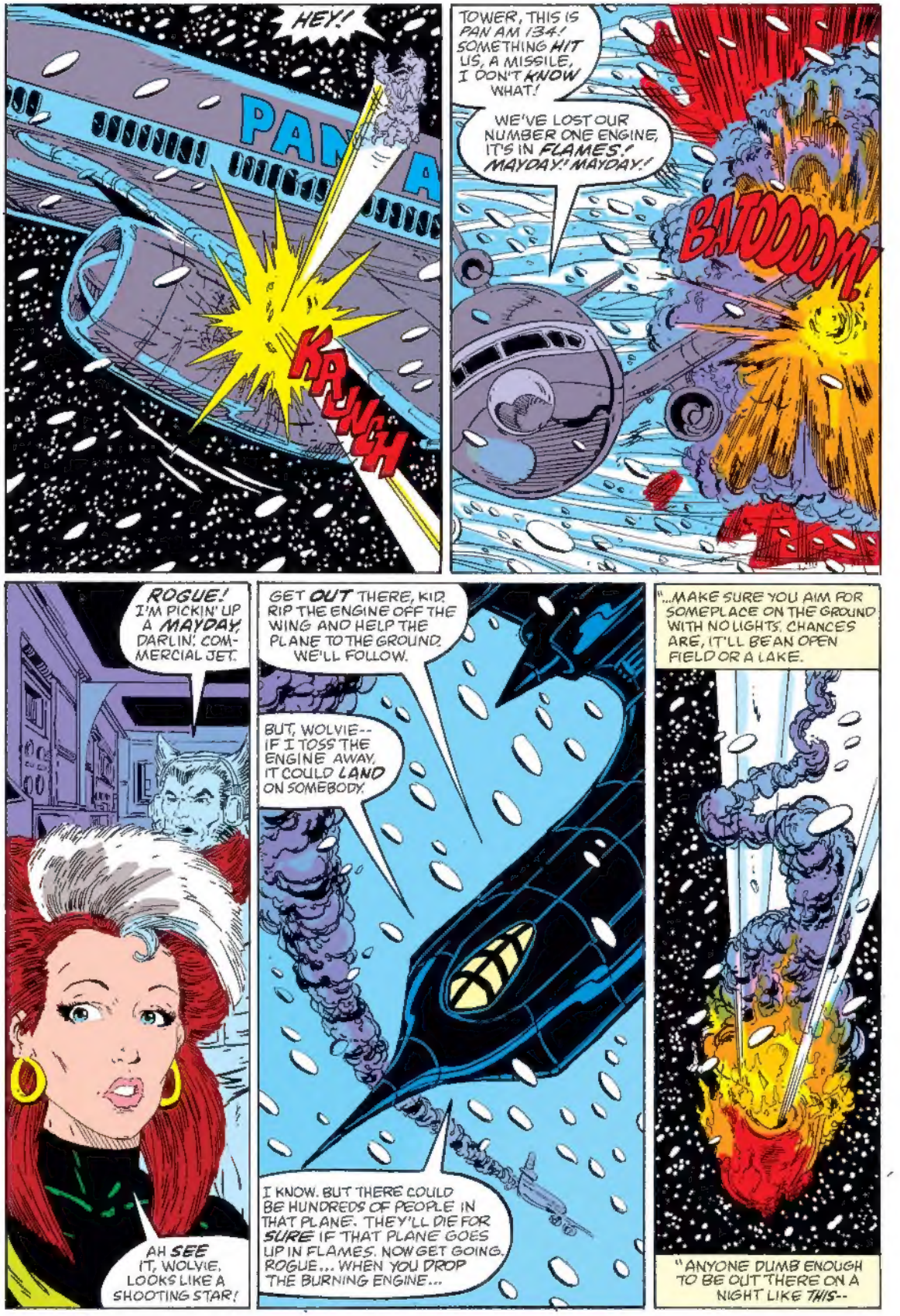
PETER DAVID STORY | TODD McFARLANE ART | RICK PARKER LETTERING | PETRA SCOTESE COLORS | BOB HARRAS EDITOR | TOM DE FALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

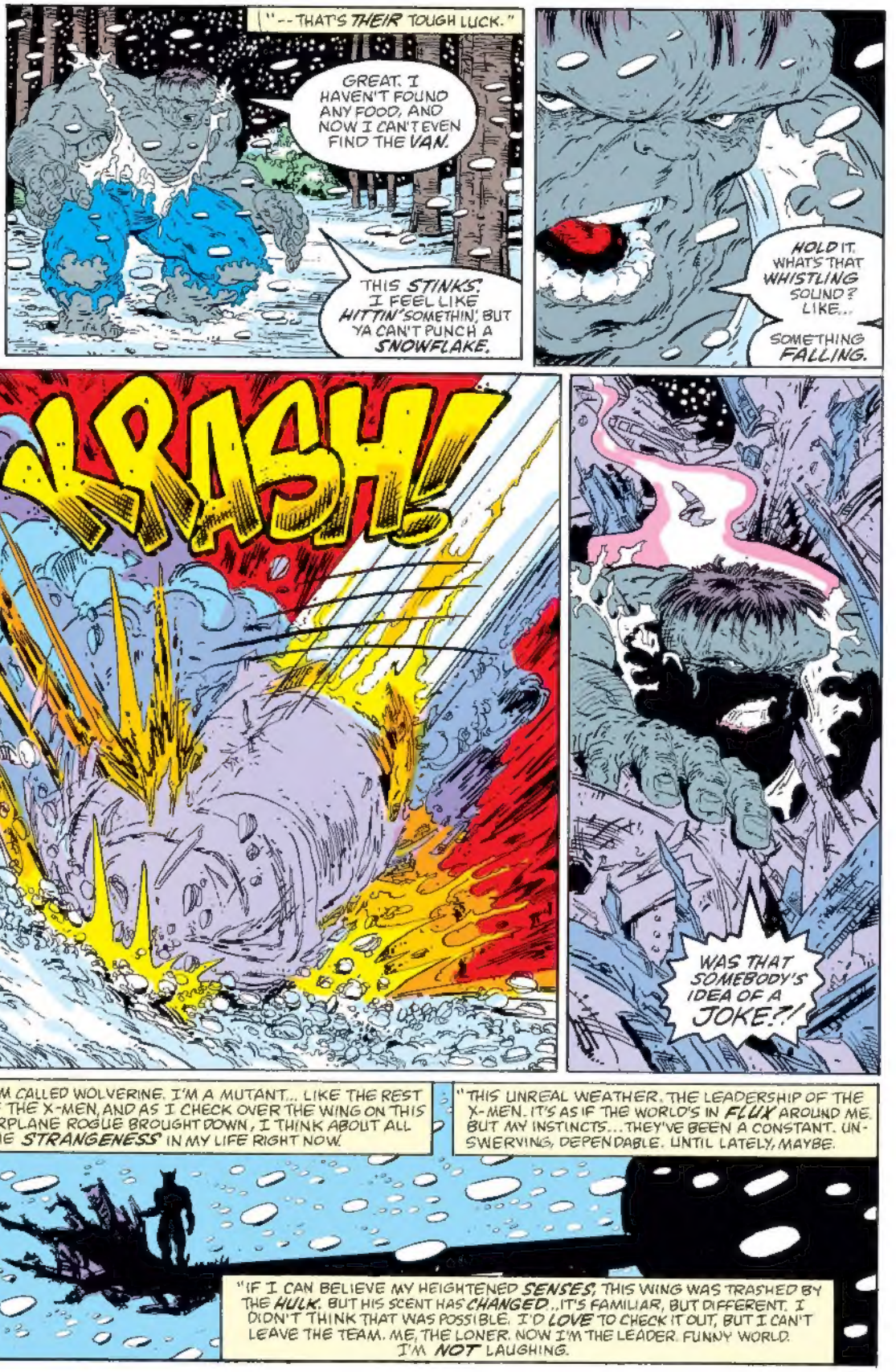


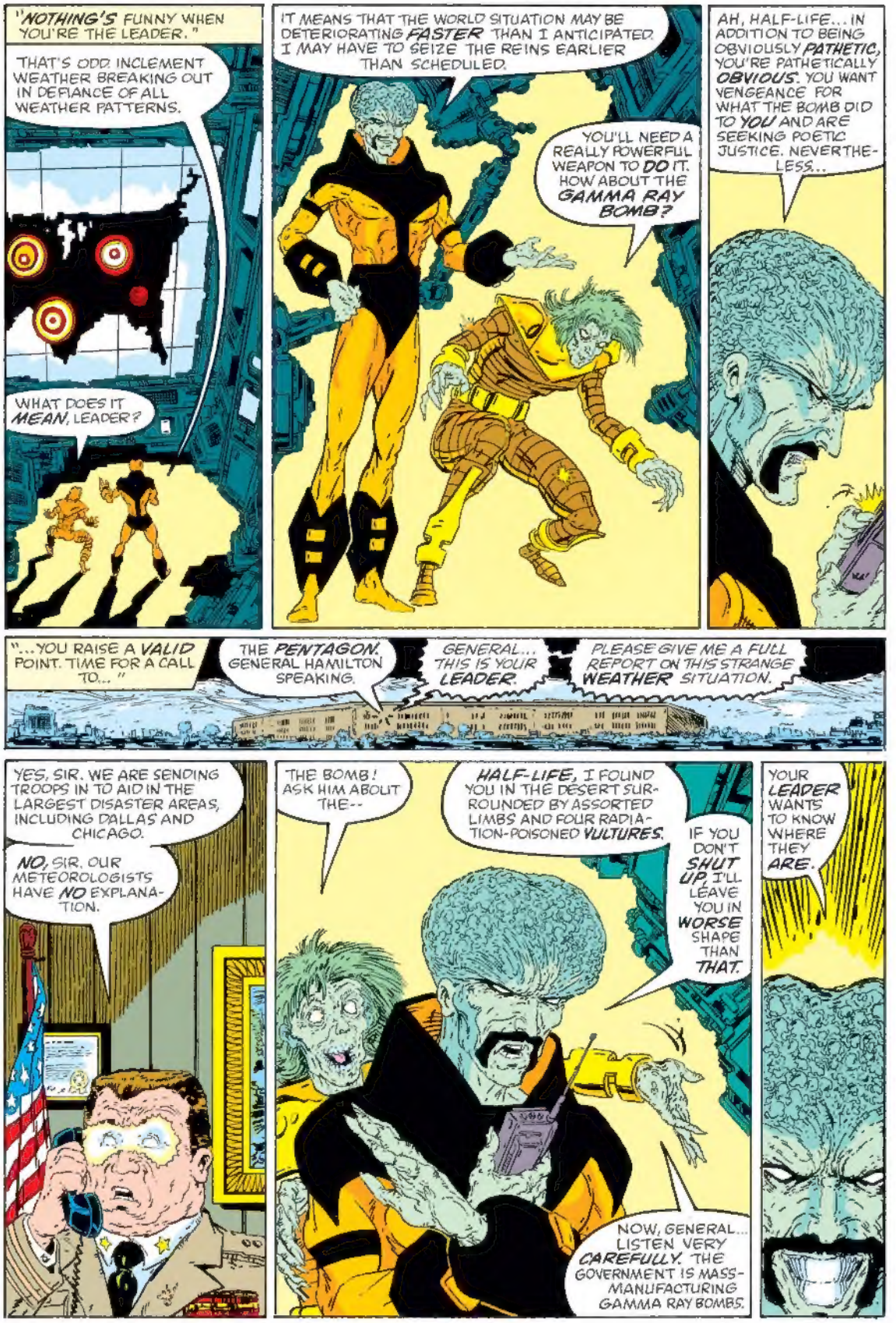

NO BLOODY KIDDING, RICK-O. WE TOOK A WRONG EXIT SOMEWHERE. WE'RE NEAR DALLAS/FORT WORTH AIRPORT, BUT OTHER THAN THAT I'M NOT SURE.
YEAH? WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING I'M SURE OF, QUARTERMAIN. I WANT OUT.!
THIS WEIRD, INTENSE WEATHER... BLOTTING OUT EVERY TRACE OF MOONLIGHT... IT'S MAKING THE HULK EVEN NASTIER THAN USUAL. IF SOMEBODY PROVOKES HIM WHEN HE'S LIKE THIS...
TAP
TAP
UH, HULK, MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A HOT IDEA--
I SAID I WANT OUT.
MAYBE A BREATH OF FRESH AIR WOULD DO US ALL SOME GOOD.
KLIK
CLAY! WHAT IF HE TAKES OFF AND DOESN'T COME BACK?
WHAT IF WE TRY TO STOP HIM AND HE KILLS US?
GOOD POINT.

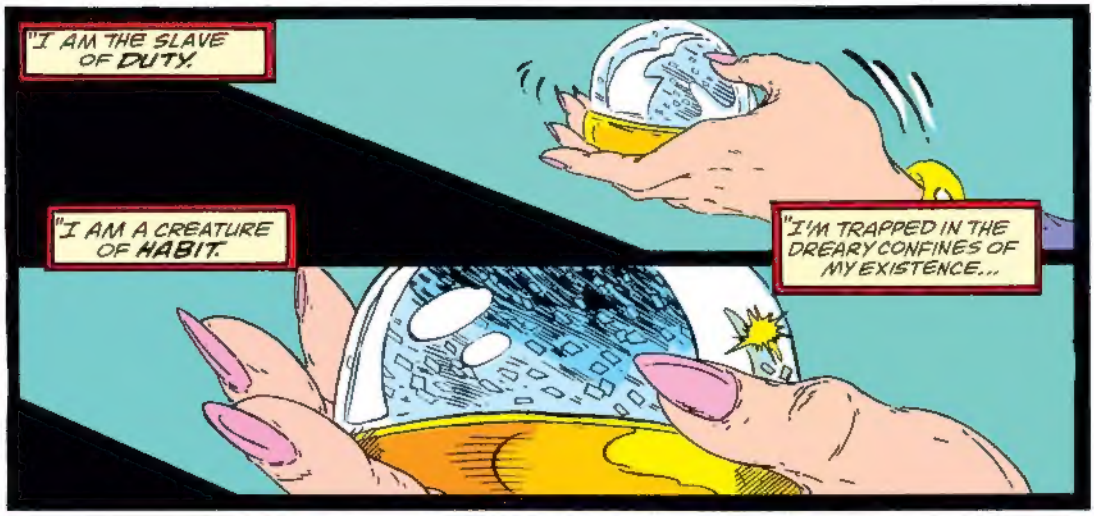

PAN AM FLIGHT # 134, THIS IS D/FW. I SUGGEST YOU REROUTE TO HOUSTON AS WE ARE STILL SNOWED-IN HERE.
OH, THAT'S GREAT. SOME JET-JOCKEY JOY-RIDING, I'LL BET.
PHIL, THIS SNOW'S PLAYING HAVOC WITH OUR RADAR, BUT I THINK I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLANE ENTERING OUR AIRSPACE.
UNIDENTIFIED AIRCRAFT, YOU HAVE ENTERED THE AIRSPACE OF DALLAS/FORT WORTH AIRPORT. YOU MUST DEPART IMMEDIATELY AS YOU ARE CREATING A SERIOUS HAZARD TO OTHER AIRCRAFT.
WE DON'T CREATE HAZARDS, BUB. WE STOP THEM.
THIS IS THE TOWER, PLEASE IDENTIFY YOURSELF.
AND INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS BLACKBIRD...
... SIX INDIVIDUALS ARE GATHERED-- THE CURRENT MEMBERS OF THE OUTLAW MUTANT BAND KNOWN AS THE X-MEN.
TOWER, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU. BUT YOU CAN BELIEVE THIS...
IF YOU DON'T GIVE US CLEARANCE TO LAND, YOU'LL HAVE A LOT BIGGER HEADACHE THAN A SNOWSTORM. CHEW ON IT FOR A MINUTE, OKAY?

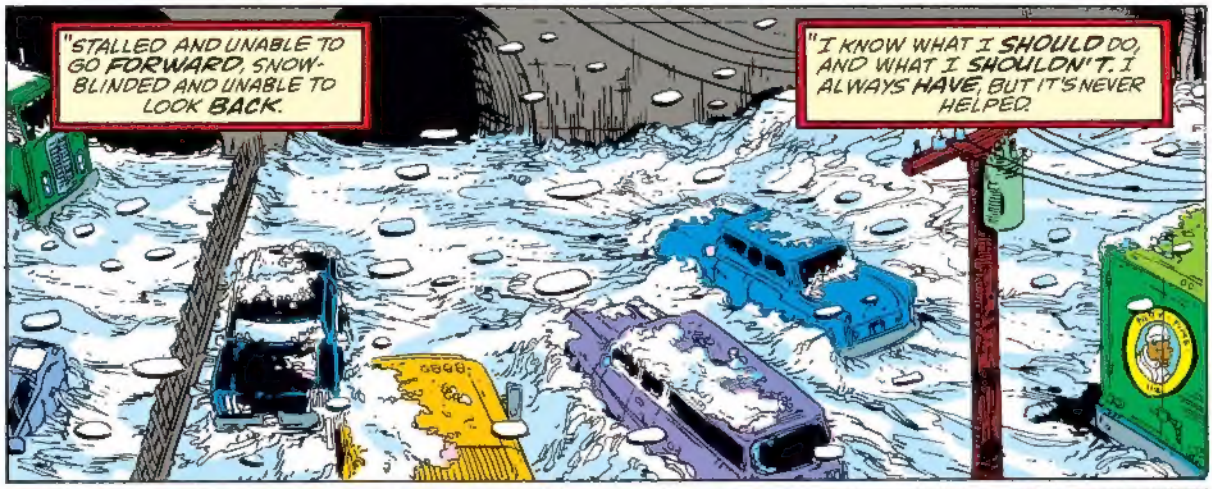

AH THINK YOU'RE PRETTY CALM, WOLVIE... CONSIDERING WE BUSTED A FEW TURBINES TO GET HERE FROM SAN FRANCISCO AND NOW WE CAN'T EVEN LAND.
GETTIN' MAD WHEN IT'S POINTLESS IS A WASTE OF ENERGY, ROGUE.
SOMETHIN' WILL TURN UP IT ALWAYS DOES.
THAT'S PRETTY OPTIMISTIC, WOLVERINE, CONSIDERING WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.
EVEN IF WE DO LAND... EVEN IF WE FIND FORGE AND HELP STORM* GET HER POWERS BACK... THERE'S STILL THAT PREDICTION TO WORRY ABOUT.
THAT THE X-MEN ARE GOING TO DIE IN DALLAS.
DON'T SWEAT IT, PSYLOCKE. IF WE DIE IN DALLAS, MAYBE IT'LL BE A DREAM AND WE'LL COME BACK IN SOMEONE'S SHOWER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE JOKING ABOUT IT, DAZZLER.
* THE X-MEN'S MISSING LEADER -- BOB.
BUT AS LONG AS YOU'VE GOT ME ALONG, MY GOOD LUCK MAY HELP US BEAT THE ODDS.
ZIP IT, LONGSHOT! SOMETHING'S HEADING OUR WAY.
HANG ON! THIS'LL BE TIGHT!
BEEP!
JUST DODGED IT... WHATEVER IT WAS.
YOU SEE, WOLVERINE? LIKE I SAID, BEATING THE ODDS. JUST THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I HADN'T BEEN ABOARD.
WHAT THE HECK DID I JUST MISS?

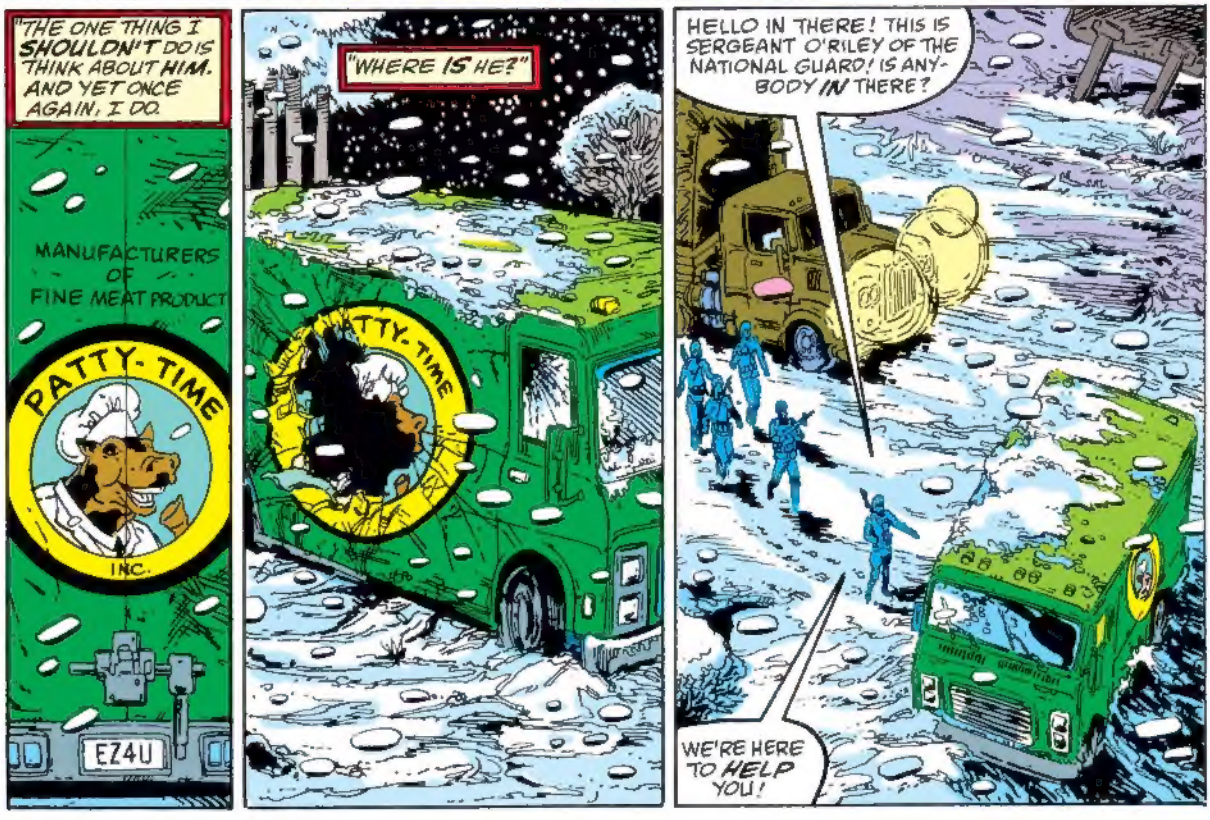

HEY!
PAN
KRUNCH
TOWER, THIS IS PAN AM 134! SOMETHING HIT US, A MISSILE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT!
WE'VE LOST OUR NUMBER ONE ENGINE, IT'S IN FLAMES! MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
BATOOOOM!
ROGUE! I'M PICKIN' UP A MAYDAY, DARLIN'. COMMERCIAL JET.
AH SEE IT, WOLVIE, LOOKS LIKE A SHOOTING STAR!
GET OUT THERE, KID. RIP THE ENGINE OFF THE WING AND HELP THE PLANE TO THE GROUND. WE'LL FOLLOW.
BUT, WOLVIE-- IF I TOSS THE ENGINE AWAY, IT COULD LAND ON SOMEBODY.
I KNOW. BUT THERE COULD BE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE IN THAT PLANE. THEY'LL DIE FOR SURE IF THAT PLANE GOES UP IN FLAMES. NOW GET GOING, ROGUE... WHEN YOU DROP THE BURNING ENGINE...
"...MAKE SURE YOU AIM FOR SOMEPLACE ON THE GROUND WITH NO LIGHTS. CHANCES ARE, IT'LL BE AN OPEN FIELD OR A LAKE.
"ANYONE DUMB ENOUGH TO BE OUT THERE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS--

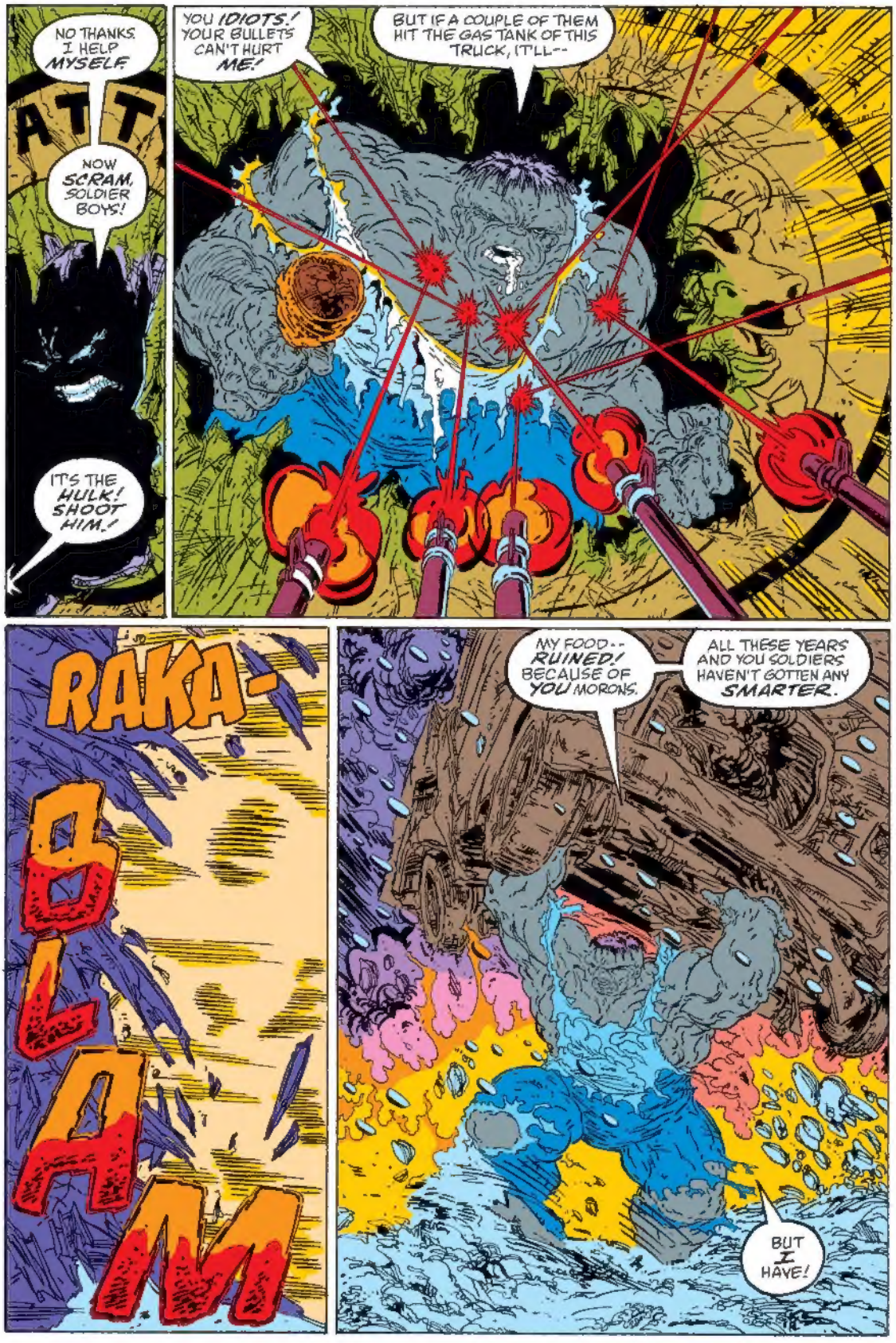

"--THAT'S THEIR TOUGH LUCK."
GREAT. I HAVEN'T FOUND ANY FOOD, AND NOW I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE VAN.
THIS STINKS. I FEEL LIKE HITTIN' SOMETHIN', BUT YA CAN'T PUNCH A SNOWFLAKE.
HOLD IT. WHAT'S THAT WHISTLING SOUND? LIKE...
SOMETHING FALLING.
KRASH!
WAS THAT SOMEBODY'S IDEA OF A JOKE?!
"I'M CALLED WOLVERINE. I'M A MUTANT... LIKE THE REST OF THE X-MEN, AND AS I CHECK OVER THE WING ON THIS AIRPLANE ROGUE BROUGHT DOWN, I THINK ABOUT ALL THE STRANGENESS IN MY LIFE RIGHT NOW.
"THIS UNREAL WEATHER. THE LEADERSHIP OF THE X-MEN. IT'S AS IF THE WORLD'S IN FLUX AROUND ME. BUT MY INSTINCTS... THEY'VE BEEN A CONSTANT. UNSWERVING, DEPENDABLE. UNTIL LATELY, MAYBE.
"IF I CAN BELIEVE MY HEIGHTENED SENSES, THIS WING WAS TRASHED BY THE HULK. BUT HIS SCENT HAS CHANGED... IT'S FAMILIAR, BUT DIFFERENT. I DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS POSSIBLE. I'D LOVE TO CHECK IT OUT, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE THE TEAM. ME, THE LONER. NOW I'M THE LEADER. FUNNY WORLD. I'M NOT LAUGHING.

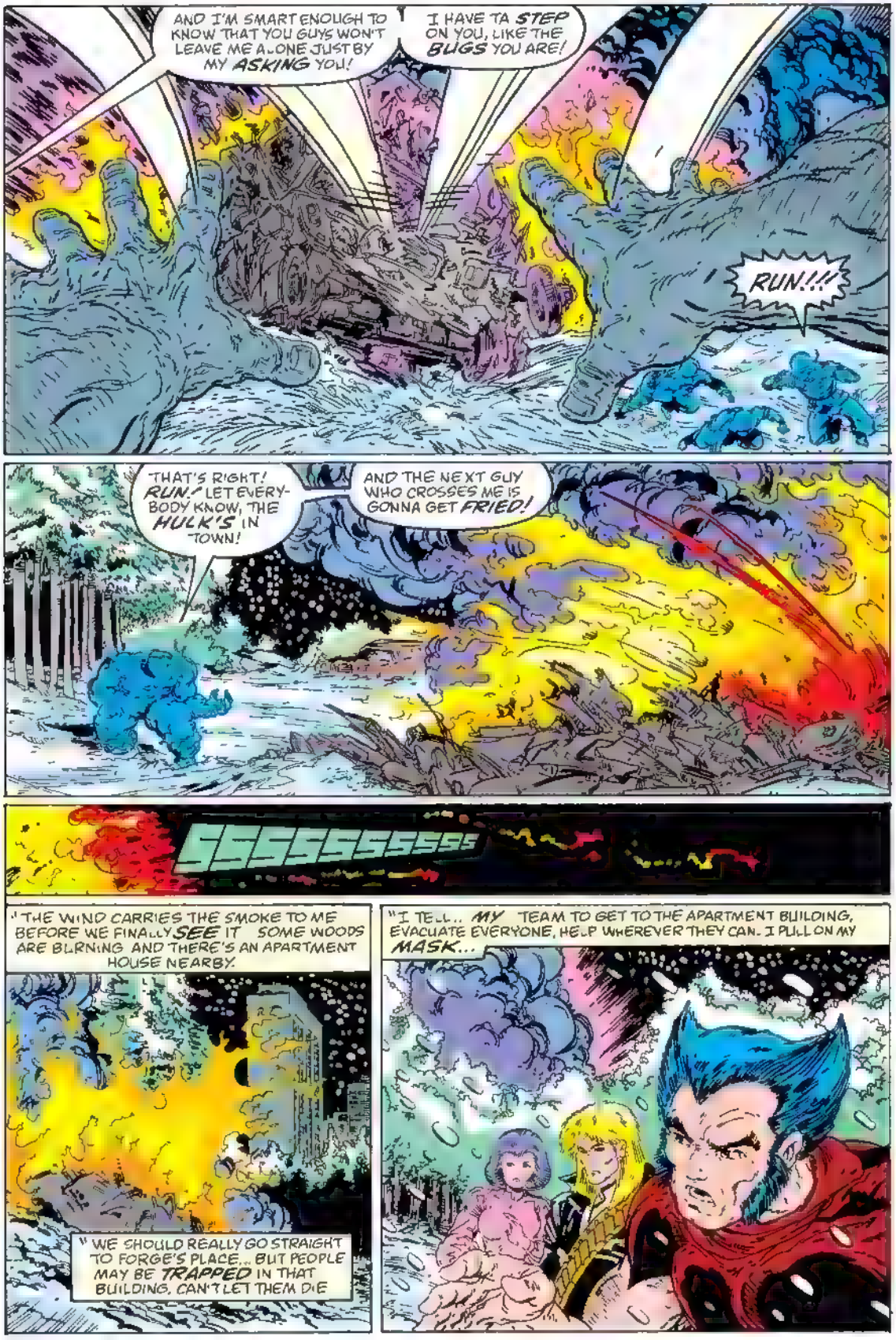

"NOTHING'S FUNNY WHEN YOU'RE THE LEADER."
THAT'S ODD. INCLEMENT WEATHER BREAKING OUT IN DEFIANCE OF ALL WEATHER PATTERNS.
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, LEADER?
IT MEANS THAT THE WORLD SITUATION MAY BE DETERIORATING FASTER THAN I ANTICIPATED. I MAY HAVE TO SEIZE THE REINS EARLIER THAN SCHEDULED.
YOU'LL NEED A REALLY POWERFUL WEAPON TO DO IT. HOW ABOUT THE GAMMA RAY BOMB?
AH, HALF-LIFE... IN ADDITION TO BEING OBVIOUSLY PATHETIC, YOU'RE PATHETICALLY OBVIOUS. YOU WANT VENGEANCE FOR WHAT THE BOMB DID TO YOU AND ARE SEEKING POETIC JUSTICE. NEVERTHELESS...
"...YOU RAISE A VALID POINT. TIME FOR A CALL TO..."
THE PENTAGON. GENERAL HAMILTON SPEAKING.
GENERAL... THIS IS YOUR LEADER.
PLEASE GIVE ME A FULL REPORT ON THIS STRANGE WEATHER SITUATION.
YES, SIR. WE ARE SENDING TROOPS IN TO AID IN THE LARGEST DISASTER AREAS, INCLUDING DALLAS AND CHICAGO.
NO, SIR. OUR METEOROLOGISTS HAVE NO EXPLANATION.
THE BOMB! ASK HIM ABOUT THE--
HALF-LIFE, I FOUND YOU IN THE DESERT SURROUNDED BY ASSORTED LIMBS AND FOUR RADIATION-POISONED VULTURES.
IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'LL LEAVE YOU IN WORSE SHAPE THAN THAT.
NOW, GENERAL... LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY. THE GOVERNMENT IS MASS-MANUFACTURING GAMMA RAY BOMBS.
YOUR LEADER WANTS TO KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.


"I AM THE SLAVE OF DUTY.
"I AM A CREATURE OF HABIT.
"I'M TRAPPED IN THE DREARY CONFINES OF MY EXISTENCE...


"STALLED AND UNABLE TO GO FORWARD, SNOW-BLINDED AND UNABLE TO LOOK BACK.
"I KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO, AND WHAT I SHOULDN'T. I ALWAYS HAVE, BUT IT'S NEVER HELPED.


"THE ONE THING I SHOULDN'T DO IS THINK ABOUT HIM. AND YET ONCE AGAIN, I DO.
MANUFACTURERS OF FINE MEAT PRODUCT
PATTY-TIME
INC.
EZ4U
"WHERE IS HE?"
HELLO IN THERE! THIS IS SERGEANT O'RILEY OF THE NATIONAL GUARD! IS ANY-BODY IN THERE?
WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU!


NO THANKS. I HELP MYSELF.
NOW SCRAM, SOLDIER BOYS!
IT'S THE HULK! SHOOT HIM.!
YOU IDIOTS.! YOUR BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME!
BUT IF A COUPLE OF THEM HIT THE GAS TANK OF THIS TRUCK, IT'LL--
RAKA-
SLAM
MY FOOD-- RUINED! BECAUSE OF YOU MORONS.
ALL THESE YEARS AND YOU SOLDIERS HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY SMARTER.
BUT I HAVE!


AND I'M SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT YOU GUYS WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE JUST BY MY ASKING YOU!
I HAVE TA STEP ON YOU, LIKE THE BUGS YOU ARE!
RUN!!!
THAT'S RIGHT! RUN! LET EVERYBODY KNOW, THE HULK'S IN TOWN!
AND THE NEXT GUY WHO CROSSES ME IS GONNA GET FRIED!
SSSSSSSSSSS
"THE WIND CARRIES THE SMOKE TO ME BEFORE WE FINALLY SEE IT SOME WOODS ARE BURNING AND THERE'S AN APARTMENT HOUSE NEARBY.
"WE SHOULD REALLY GO STRAIGHT TO FORGE'S PLACE... BUT PEOPLE MAY BE TRAPPED IN THAT BUILDING, CAN'T LET THEM DIE
"I TELL... MY TEAM TO GET TO THE APARTMENT BUILDING, EVACUATE EVERYONE, HELP WHEREVER THEY CAN. I PULL ON MY MASK...

"AND CHECK OUT THE SOURCE OF THE BLAZE. I FIND THE BURNING REMAINS OF A TRUCK. WIND CARRIED SPARKS TO THE WOODS.
I WONDER WHO THE JERK IS WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?
"WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE, IT'S NONE OF MY CONCERN. STILL, I SAY OUT LOUD."
"I REALIZE LATER THAT THE WIND'S AGAINST ME. MY WORDS CARRY.
"HIS SCENT DOESN'T.
"MY ONLY HINT IS A LOW ANIMAL GROWL HE MAKES A SPLIT INSTANT BEFORE HE WOULD HAVE HIT ME. IT'S ENOUGH
SNIKT
"I POP MY CLAWS.
BUT NOT MY CORK
"I DON'T DO THAT ANYMORE I'M CIVILIZED NOW
AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO TELL MYSELF."

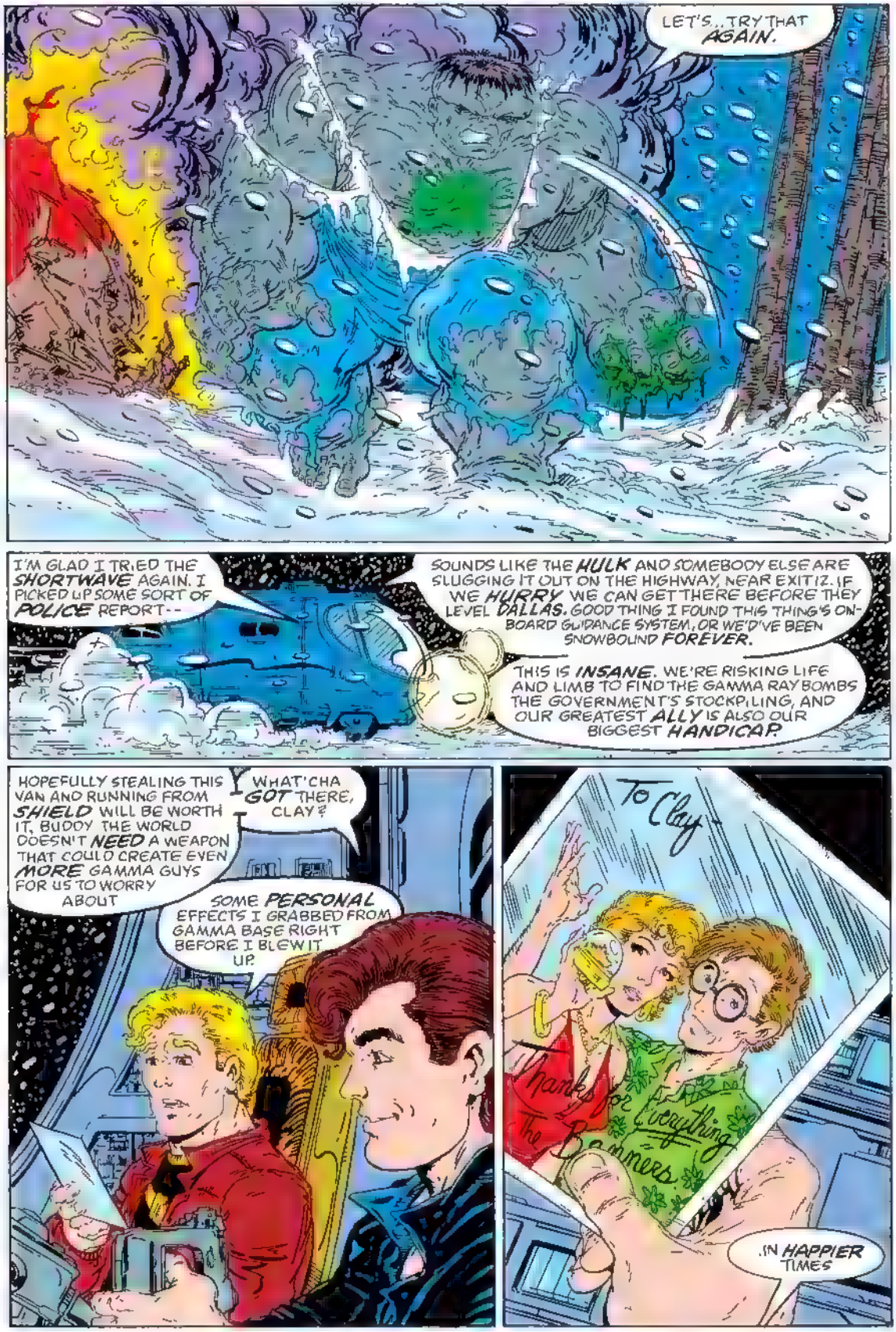
YOU MISERABLE LITTLE SHRIMP! YOU CUT ME!
I'LL TEAR YOU APART FOR THAT.
"AN INVITATION TO DANCE I'D LOVE TO WALTZ
"I'VE ALREADY DRAWN FIRST BLOOD. SOMETHING INSIDE'S SET TO DRAW MORE. MY HEART'S PUMPING, MY LIP CURLS BACK..
"AND THEN I REMEMBER WHO I AM
"AND WHAT I AM..
"AND WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
"AND IN A VOICE, HOARSE AS IF WITH PASSION, I SAY--
SORRY. MY MISTAKE
YOU'RE KIDDIN'!
I'M SERIOUS.
I USED TO BE LIKE YOU, HULK LOVED A SCRAP, MORE THAN ANYTHING.
I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO, HULK
AND I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU TODAY

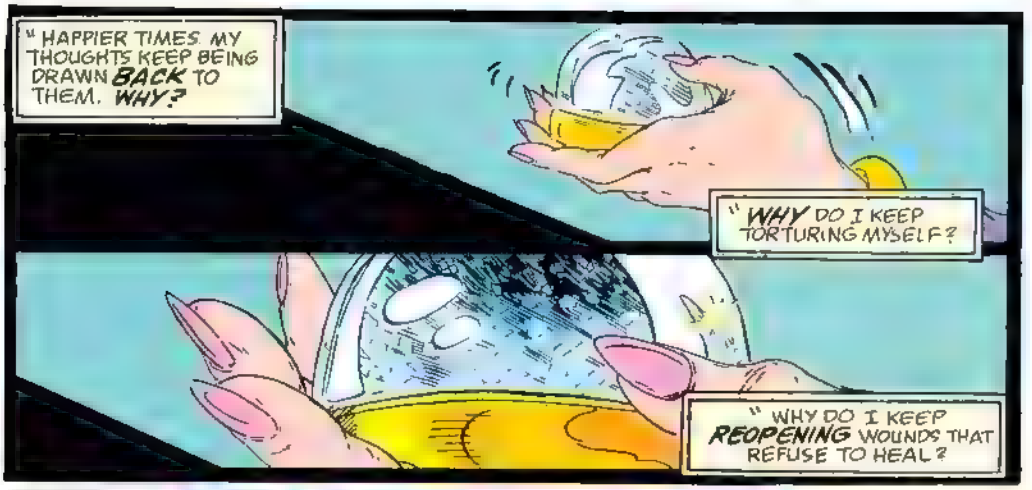
THEN YOU'LL DIE TODAY!
"HE MAY BE RIGHT. BUT TO DIE IN POINTLESS BATTLE WITH HIM...IT'S A WASTE. IT'S EVERYTHING I'VE TRIED TO PUT MYSELF BEYOND.
YOU THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN WHEN WE FIRST MET IN CANADA? * I JUST WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE, BUT YOU WOULDN'T BACK OFF, OH NO
* WAY BACK IN ISSUE # 180 -- BOB.
YOU HAD TO HAVE YOUR PIECE OF ME,
I'VE CHANGED SINCE THEN.
KNOWING WHEN TO FIGHT AND WHEN TO WALK AWAY IS MORE SMARTS THAN YOU'LL EVER HAVE
SO HAVE I.! I'VE GOTTEN SMART--
AND YOU'VE GOTTEN GUTLESS!

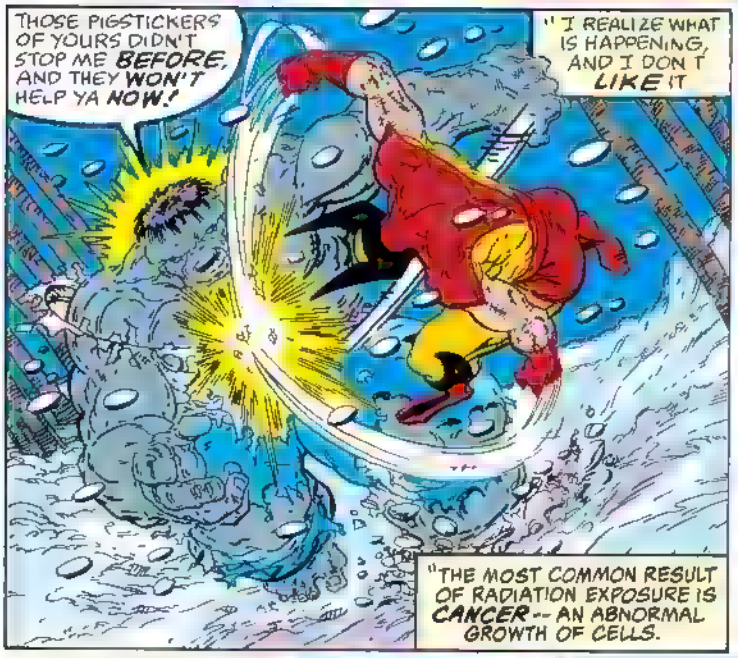
YOU TALK TOO MUCH YOU THINK TOO MUCH.
BKRUNCH!
YOU'RE A SPINELESS WIMP, LOOKING FOR EXCUSES TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY!
YOU THINK YOU'RE SOMETHIN' SPECIAL! BUT YOU'RE NOTHING!
THOOM
"THAT EAR-SPLITTING CLAP OF HIS IS DEVASTATING AGAINST SOMEONE NORMAL
"AGAINST ME, WITH MY ACUTE HEARING, IT'S ALMOST LETHAL
"HE KEEPS ON ME, SHOUTING, CURSING, NOT GIVING ME TIME TO THINK.
"AND THEN...THOUGHT IS GONE. REPLACED BY FURY, ANGER, HATRED HOT AND BEAUTIFUL
"I'M SICK OF FIGHTING MYSELF
"I'M PANTING. EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY CONTRACTS.
"HE WANTS IT I WANT IT
"ALL RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT.
SNIKT

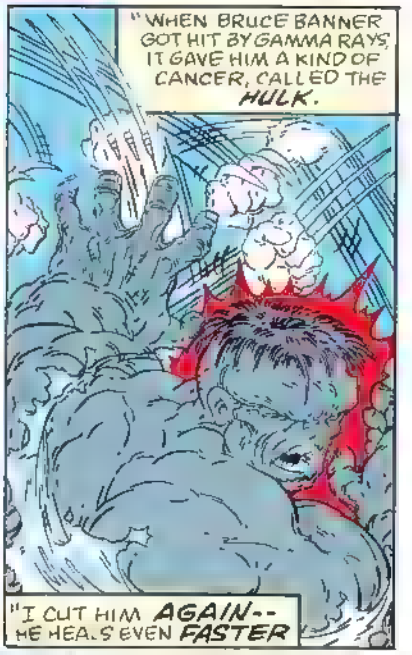
ALL RIGHT!!
AARGHHH!

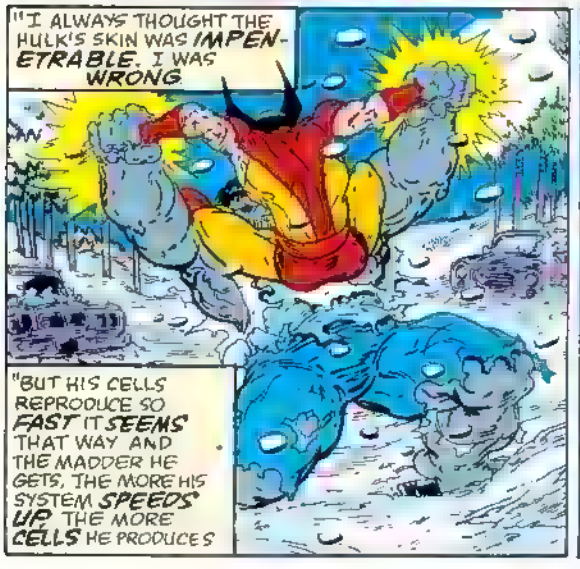
"HE WON.
"I STAND THERE, HOWLING MY TRIUMPH TO THE MOON I CAN'T SEE BUT IN THE HEART HIDDEN BY MY HEAVING CHEST, I KNOW HE WON.
"BECAUSE HE MADE WHAT I AM STRONGER THAN WHAT I THINK I AM.
"LIKE A WILD ANIMAL, I RIPPED HIM APART AND THE WORST THING IS...
"I'M GLAD
"AND THEN .. MY INSTINCTS TELL ME SOMETHING MY MIND REFUSES TO ACCEPT.
"HE'S STANDING. HE'S ALIVE.
"HE'S .. ACTUALLY GETTING ANGRIER.
"HE'S GETTING STRONGER.
"AND THE GAPING WOUNDS IN HIS CHEST ARE... HEALING.
LET'S .

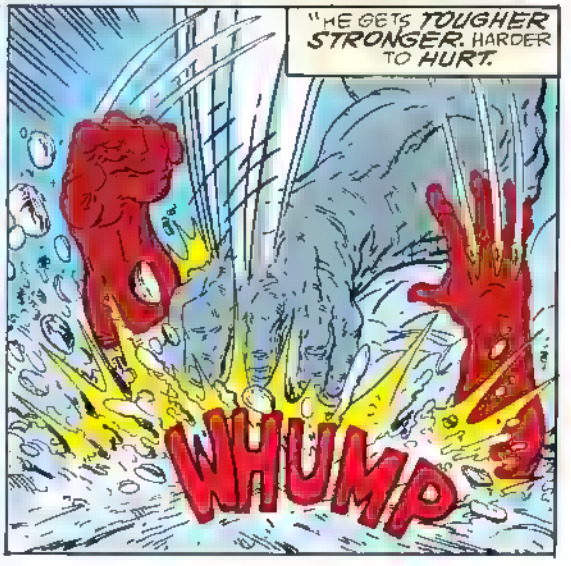

LET'S..TRY THAT AGAIN.
I'M GLAD I TRIED THE SHORTWAVE AGAIN. I PICKED UP SOME SORT OF POLICE REPORT--
SOUNDS LIKE THE HULK AND SOMEBODY ELSE ARE SLUGGING IT OUT ON THE HIGHWAY, NEAR EXIT 17. IF WE HURRY WE CAN GET THERE BEFORE THEY LEVEL DALLAS. GOOD THING I FOUND THIS THING'S ON-BOARD GUIDANCE SYSTEM, OR WE'D'VE BEEN SNOWBOUND FOREVER.
THIS IS INSANE. WE'RE RISKING LIFE AND LIMB TO FIND THE GAMMA RAY BOMBS THE GOVERNMENT'S STOCKPILING, AND OUR GREATEST ALLY IS ALSO OUR BIGGEST HANDICAP.
HOPEFULLY STEALING THIS VAN AND RUNNING FROM SHIELD WILL BE WORTH IT, BUDDY THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED A WEAPON THAT COULD CREATE EVEN MORE GAMMA GUYS FOR US TO WORRY ABOUT
WHAT'CHA GOT THERE, CLAY?
SOME PERSONAL EFFECTS I GRABBED FROM GAMMA BASE RIGHT BEFORE I BLEW IT UP.
To Clay
Thanks for everything
The Banners
.IN HAPPIER TIMES


" HAPPIER TIMES. MY THOUGHTS KEEP BEING DRAWN BACK TO THEM. WHY?
" WHY DO I KEEP TORTURING MYSELF?
" WHY DO I KEEP REOPENING WOUNDS THAT REFUSE TO HEAL?

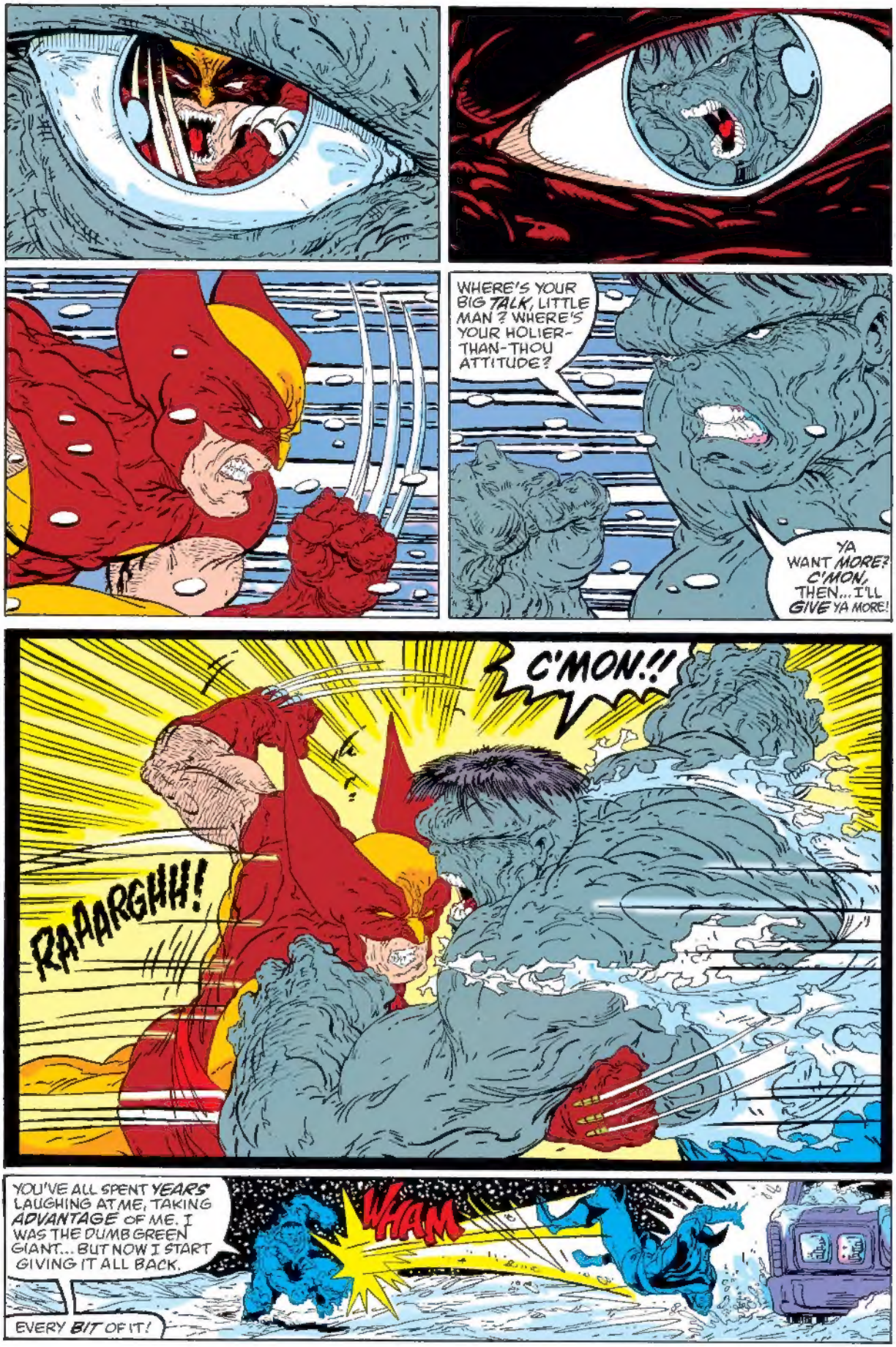

THOSE PIGSTICKERS OF YOURS DIDN'T STOP ME BEFORE, AND THEY WON'T HELP YA NOW!
" I REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING, AND I DON'T LIKE IT
"THE MOST COMMON RESULT OF RADIATION EXPOSURE IS CANCER -- AN ABNORMAL GROWTH OF CELLS.

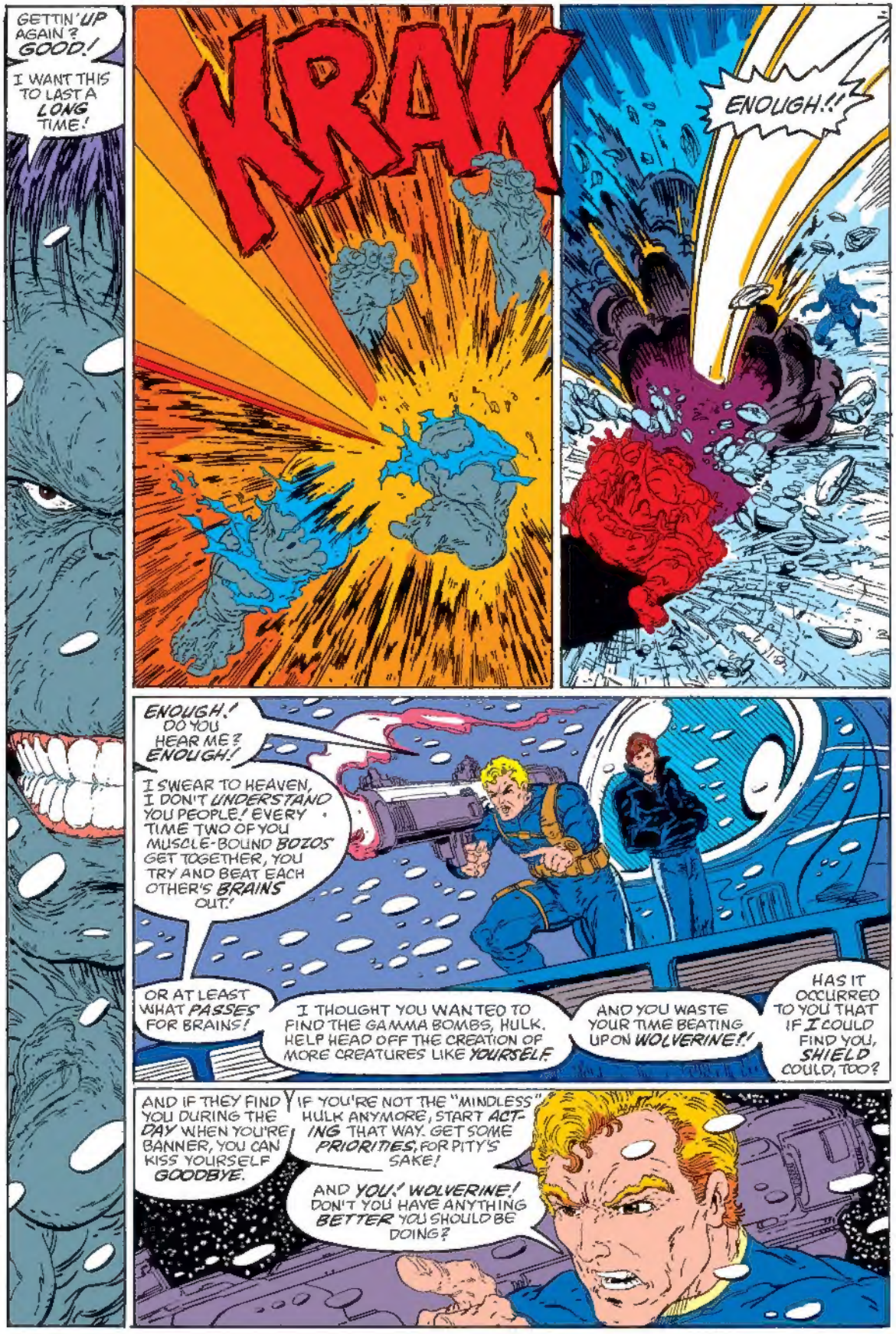

"WHEN BRUCE BANNER GOT HIT BY GAMMA RAYS, IT GAVE HIM A KIND OF CANCER, CALLED THE HULK.
"I CUT HIM AGAIN -- HE HEALS EVEN FASTER

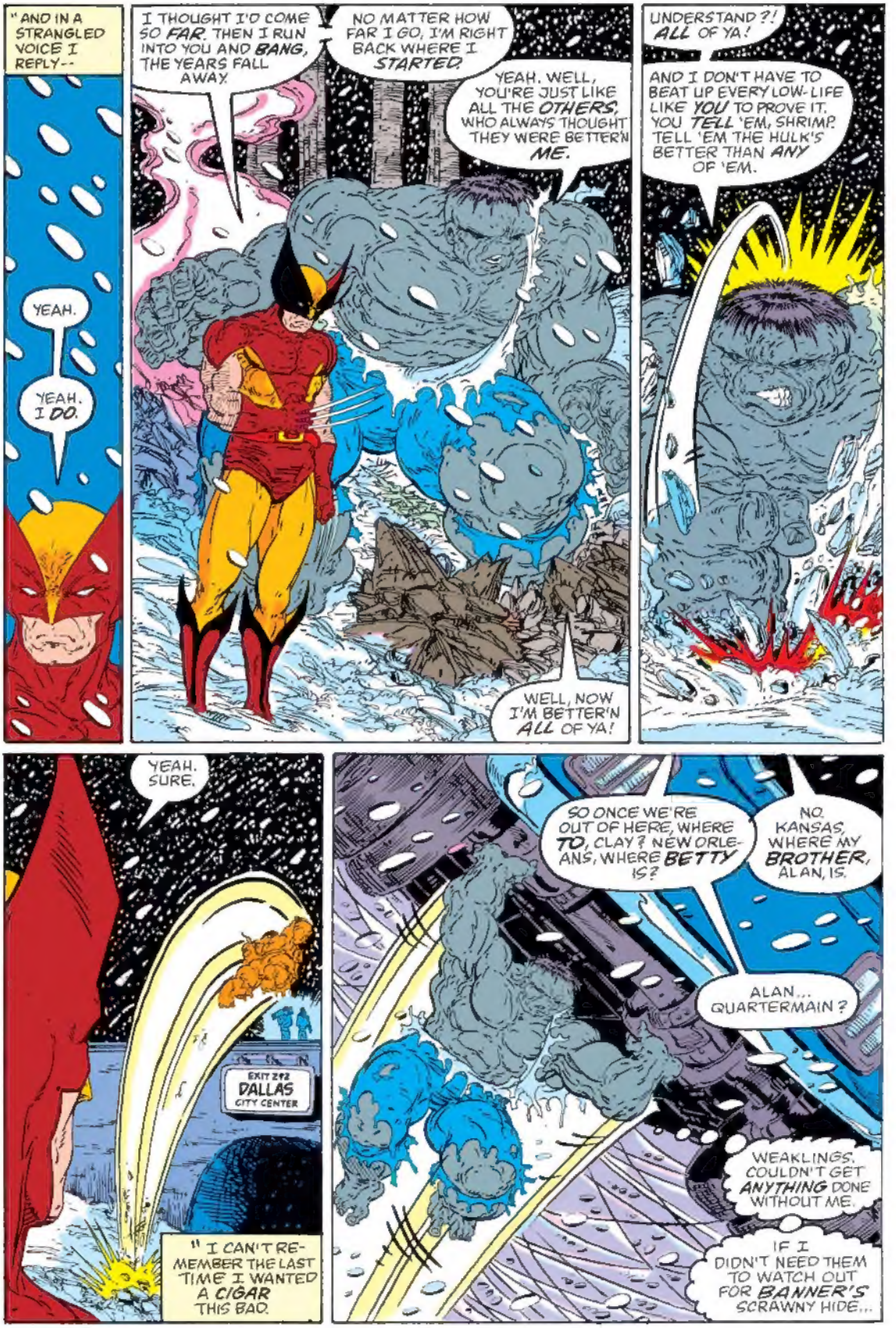

"I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE HULK'S SKIN WAS IMPENETRABLE. I WAS WRONG
"BUT HIS CELLS REPRODUCE SO FAST IT SEEMS THAT WAY AND THE MADDER HE GETS, THE MORE HIS SYSTEM SPEEDS UP THE MORE CELLS HE PRODUCES

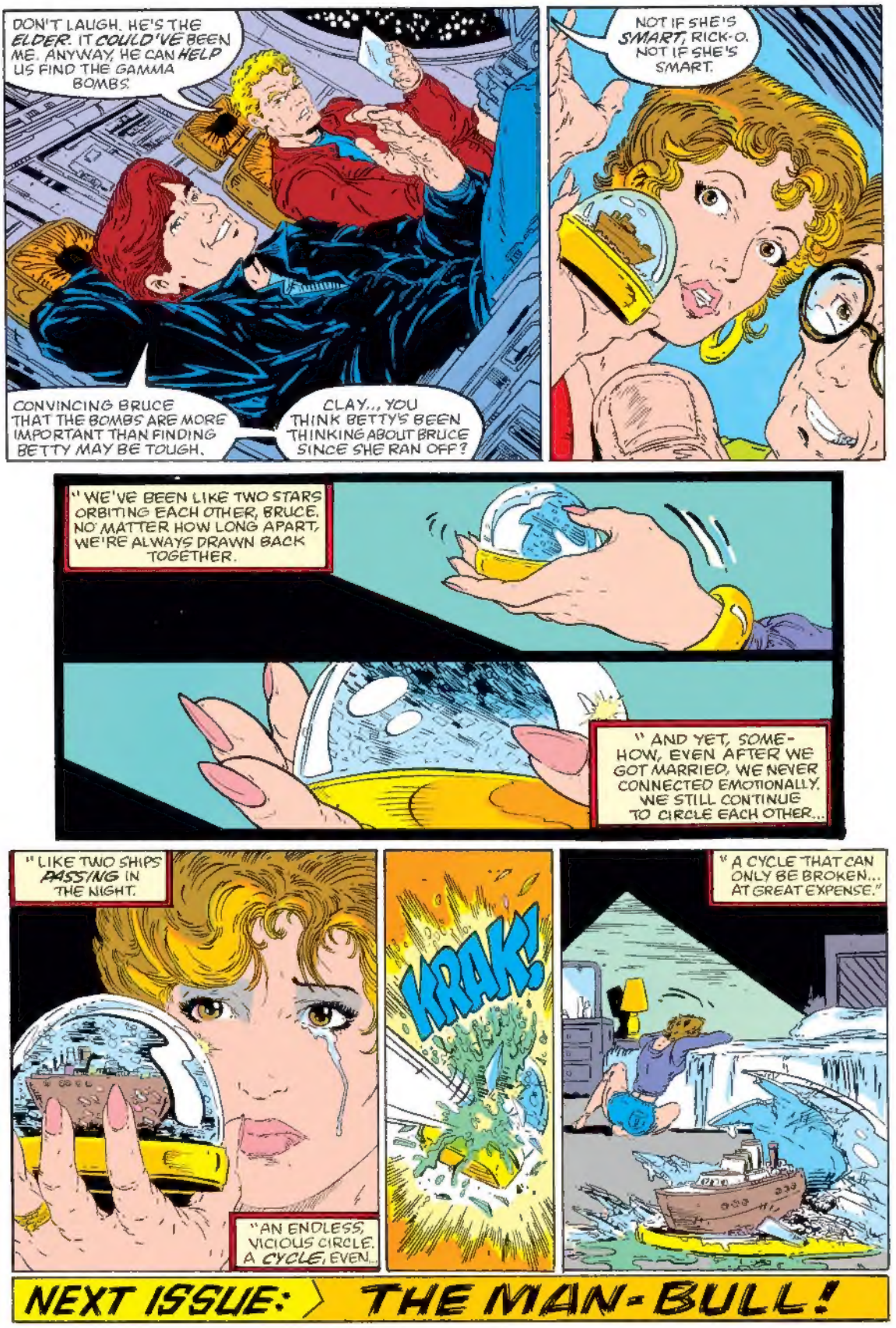

"HE GETS TOUGHER STRONGER. HARDER TO HURT.
WHUMP

ARR-RARH
SKRAK!
" BUT I'M NO SLOUCH MYSELF.
" I WANT TO SHOUT 'YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH A HEALING FACTOR?!"
" BUT MY THROAT IS CONSTRICTED. MY BODY FEELS LIKE THERE'S TOO MUCH BLOOD IN IT.
" I HACK AWAY, MINDLESSLY. AS MINDLESS AS HE USED TO BE. AS I USED TO BE
KKUMPF!
" WHEN TWO DOGS FIGHT, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TURN A HOSE ON 'EM NO ONE'S AROUND WITH A HOSE
" THE X-MEN FORGE, STORM EVERYTHING'S A DISTANT MEMORY. I CAN'T THINK. ONLY FEEL
" HE'S MINE MY ENEMY MY KILL. MINE.


WHERE'S YOUR BIG TALK, LITTLE MAN? WHERE'S YOUR HOLIER-THAN-THOU ATTITUDE?
YA WANT MORE? C'MON, THEN... I'LL GIVE YA MORE!
C'MON!!
RAAARGHH!
YOU'VE ALL SPENT YEARS LAUGHING AT ME, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ME. I WAS THE DUMB GREEN GIANT... BUT NOW I START GIVING IT ALL BACK.
WHAM
EVERY BIT OF IT!


GETTIN' UP AGAIN? GOOD!
I WANT THIS TO LAST A LONG TIME!
KRAK
ENOUGH!!
ENOUGH! DO YOU HEAR ME? ENOUGH!
I SWEAR TO HEAVEN, I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU PEOPLE! EVERY TIME TWO OF YOU MUSCLE-BOUND BOZOS GET TOGETHER, YOU TRY AND BEAT EACH OTHER'S BRAINS OUT!
OR AT LEAST WHAT PASSES FOR BRAINS!
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO FIND THE GAMMA BOMBS, HULK. HELP HEAD OFF THE CREATION OF MORE CREATURES LIKE YOURSELF.
AND YOU WASTE YOUR TIME BEATING UPON WOLVERINE!!
HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT IF I COULD FIND YOU, SHIELD COULD, TOO?
AND IF THEY FIND YOU DURING THE DAY WHEN YOU'RE BANNER, YOU CAN KISS YOURSELF GOODBYE.
IF YOU'RE NOT THE "MINDLESS" HULK ANYMORE, START ACTING THAT WAY. GET SOME PRIORITIES, FOR PITY'S SAKE!
AND YOU! WOLVERINE! DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER YOU SHOULD BE DOING?


"AND IN A STRANGLED VOICE I REPLY--
YEAH.
YEAH. I DO.
I THOUGHT I'D COME SO FAR. THEN I RUN INTO YOU AND BANG, THE YEARS FALL AWAY.
NO MATTER HOW FAR I GO, I'M RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED.
YEAH. WELL, YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, WHO ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE BETTER'N ME.
WELL, NOW I'M BETTER'N ALL OF YA!
UNDERSTAND?! ALL OF YA!
AND I DON'T HAVE TO BEAT UP EVERY LOW-LIFE LIKE YOU TO PROVE IT. YOU TELL 'EM, SHRIMP. TELL 'EM THE HULK'S BETTER THAN ANY OF 'EM.
YEAH. SURE.
EXIT 292 DALLAS CITY CENTER
" I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WANTED A CIGAR THIS BAD.
SO ONCE WE'RE OUT OF HERE, WHERE TO, CLAY? NEW ORLEANS, WHERE BETTY IS?
NO. KANSAS, WHERE MY BROTHER, ALAN, IS.
ALAN... QUARTERMAIN?
WEAKLINGS. COULDN'T GET ANYTHING DONE WITHOUT ME.
IF I DIDN'T NEED THEM TO WATCH OUT FOR BANNER'S SCRAWNY HIDE...


DON'T LAUGH. HE'S THE ELDER. IT COULD'VE BEEN ME. ANYWAY, HE CAN HELP US FIND THE GAMMA BOMBS.
CONVINCING BRUCE THAT THE BOMBS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN FINDING BETTY MAY BE TOUGH.
CLAY... YOU THINK BETTY'S BEEN THINKING ABOUT BRUCE SINCE SHE RAN OFF?
NOT IF SHE'S SMART, RICK-O. NOT IF SHE'S SMART.
"WE'VE BEEN LIKE TWO STARS ORBITING EACH OTHER, BRUCE. NO MATTER HOW LONG APART, WE'RE ALWAYS DRAWN BACK TOGETHER.
"AND YET, SOMEHOW, EVEN AFTER WE GOT MARRIED, WE NEVER CONNECTED EMOTIONALLY. WE STILL CONTINUE TO CIRCLE EACH OTHER...
"LIKE TWO SHIPS PASSING IN THE NIGHT.
"AN ENDLESS, VICIOUS CIRCLE. A CYCLE, EVEN...
KRAK!
"A CYCLE THAT CAN ONLY BE BROKEN... AT GREAT EXPENSE."
NEXT ISSUE: THE MAN-BULL!